Rates to The Evening For England and the Continent and the United States All Countries in the International and Caracta.

UP TO THE ALDERMEN.

HE New York taxi is on the witness stand.

The Aldermen deserve credit for what seems to be on honest wish to dig into the taxicab question and turn

They have found a few.

At the hearing which the Aldermen's special committee is hold ing taxi owners talk freely of their trade. For several months past The Evening World has been declaring

that terrical conditions in this city are a shame and a disgrace. It has proved that taxi rates in New York are five and six times as high as in Buropean cities.

It has shown that taxi comfost in New York is about one-fifth or with that of London or Berlin.

It has shown that the "greater-cost-of-wages-and-maintenance-inbecountry" argument is a myth.

It has described the smooth, well upholetered, admirably apinted taxionie of England and Germany in which one may ride five alles for what it costs here to rid, one. The Brening World has steadily maintained:

L. That so for from being ruinous to the tast companies. rates and broader service are bound to prove in the nd their best and expert policy. II. That the epecially privileged tast companies who pay

some to hotels for stand rights would rather serve a few nt rates than carry many at reasonable ones! III. That public stands and the regulation and encourageof tast competition by the city would quickly result in

IV. That this only west treat the taxical as European cities so trested the great popular convenience whose cheapness a coefficiently for etileone and victors make it a valuable

New what are some of the facts which the Aldermen have heard in the last for days from the operators of New York taxis?

L A NEW YORK TAXIOAD BARNS AT PRESENT FULLY IS PER CENT. WET PROFIT BACH YEAR!

E. Independent tool owners who pay no hotel privileges by reduced their rates over one-third, since when THEY BATE MADE MORE MONEY!

III. THE WALDORP-ASTORIA HOTEL GETS \$80,000 A YBAB FOR ITS TAXI STAND RIGHTS!

Public stands with free competition would reduce tast rates still further. Hold one of the independents: "If the city would abolish stands (private) or reduce the number so there would be a few public phases where independent owners might go WE COULD REDUCE THE RATES CONSIDERABLY more and still make a good Hving."

The facts thus far prove The Evening World entirely right in its tention that the present high taxi tariffs are not necessary for fair offits, and that only fair competition and the co-operation of the sity are necessary to being lower taxi fares and better, more responsi-

That taxi owners—for their own profit—stand eager to com-, and that the bigger companies who now monopolize the hotal se can be made to change their policy and seek a wider pa-

It is up to the Aldermen!

Burely at last they cannot fail to see that the taxicab has high besid be most carefully regulated, that the police should have knowland authority enough to settle disputes, and that this whole taxi involves the matter of a public convenience and utility as as the interests of private operators.

The mean glory and fame will accrue to any Board of Aldermen ures to New York a cheep, uniform popular taxicab service I reliabilitate the city in the eyes of disgusted foreigners, we can of its best and model conveniences, and increase its attractse a metropolis and magnet for travellers.

Fully facts shown by statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor that while mest prices are the highest ever, there at in plenty and cattle receipts for the first four months of this are the biggest in a decade, fail to surprise us so very much. ever supposed there was only one game of "valorization" going men the back room?

CAPT. ROSTRON is getting a good deal of praise, petting and ice cream. But somehow we don't worry about his being spoiled. Life and labor at sea—in the great open spaces of the world-is pretty good for the soul. Big head among sea captains is a rare deformity.

a pocket

123-What beneficial uses do clouds servet 123-Why is there usually less rain from March to September than from

124-Why does a sudden blase of Hight hurt the eyel 125-Why does a wet sponge swell?

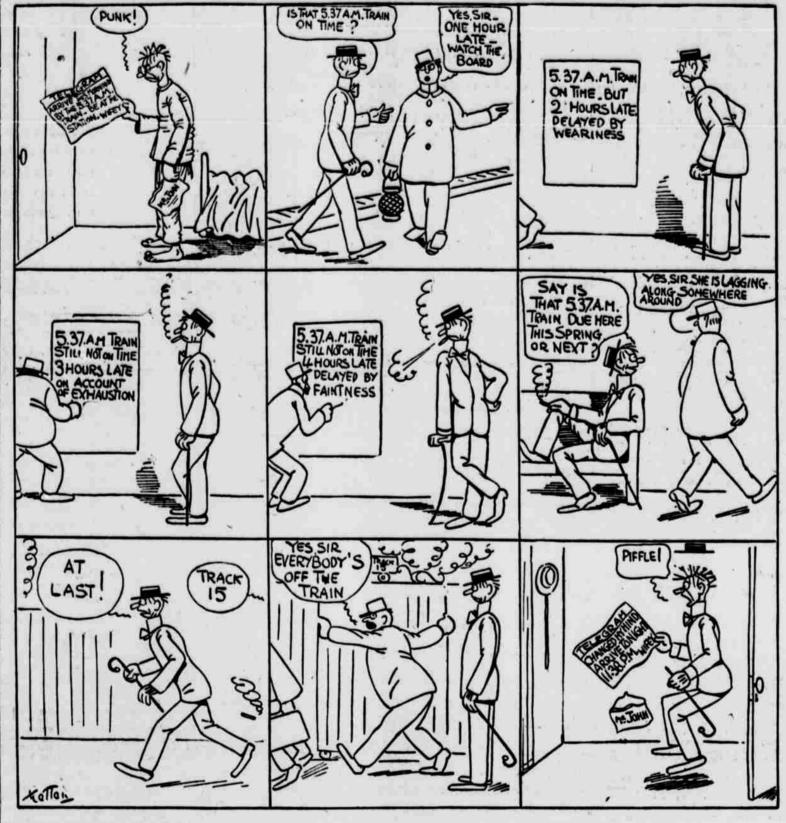
on queries will be answered Wednesday. Here are the replies to the ceding set of questions: 116—(Why do we perspire when we are warm?)—The pores serve as

fety valves. When the heat is great they open and give forth a 117-(Why are we able to taster)-The "papillac" of the tongue and palate are when food touches them and they communicate to the brain the sense. tion known as "tasta." Different foods produce varying effects upon these

115-(Why does soapy water form a father?)-Soap prevents the bubbles of a in the water from bursting. Lather is only an accumulation of thousands of im ned air bubbles.

dly forced in. It thus exerts greater pressure than does th

The Day of Rest % (By Maurice Ketten



The John illy
the rare old articles her uncle pick
up,
"Why, he used to go around the street
in a waron, I suppose busing old store

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me after the toil of the day.

66 HERE go the Rangles!" said

out for Mrs. Dusenberry, when she wrote him, that Mrs. Rangle's aunt was

in the junk business—at least that her husband had been. And, mind you, Mrs.

Rangle pretends he was an antiquarian

She used to be always bragging about

Play It Either Way.

Mrs. Jarr, turning in from

looking out and speaking to Mr. Jarr, that good man and true, wh

and lead pipe, and have cowbells on the wagon and make everybody think it Rangle family as it sped by below in Mrs. Jarr. corner. But it was only three hundred

ner," said Mr. Jarr.

"First time I ever heard of three Rangie to think I was envious. Then, nundred dollars making a noise like a of course, she'd never come near us



is unfair to say that marriage is a lattery; there is always a chance of winning a PRIZE in a lottery: but the marriage market nowa days holds nothing but consolation prizes.

How can the sexes ever expect to understand one another so long as girls continue to rouge faces and men to whitewash their characters right up to the day of the wedding!

No girl who is going to marry need bother to win a college degree; sh just naturally becomes a "Master of Arts" and a "Doctor of Philosophy" after catering to an ordinary man for a few years.

Some husbands are so material that a beautiful sunset reminds them of nothing but Neapolitan ice-cream, and the call of a cuckoo merely suggests that it is time for dinner.

So sublime is human faith that a man never gives up hope that his wife Will keep a secret and a woman that her husband will some day mail a old Broadway! Good old New York!

That would be a unique and original novel in which the hero was made plain, everyday man, who pays his rent, has his hair cut, does his work, enjoys his meals and loves his own wife.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Now that the cynics and joke writers have the sufragette to harp on, the spinster and the mother-in-law are getting a little rest.

Love may make a world go 'round. But in these days of taxicahe Holes concretly is hos just the cost station and their rightly become

HARMANDERENDEREN ANDERENDERENDER ANDERENDER ANDERENDER ANDERENDER DER ANDERENDER DER ANDERENDER DER ANDERENDER DER ANDERENDER DER ANDERENDER ANDERE Mr. Jarr Tries to Be a Rounder, But Fate Bars His Mad Gayety

old articles her uncle picked just like 'poor white trash,' as they say | would never do for us, residing as we down South, they are rushing to spend do here in our own double-breasted it! Goodby, dear! Hope you enjoy mansion on Riverside Drive!" ventured

in a wagon, I suppose, buying old stoves yourself!"

and lead pipe, and have cowbells on This last was shouted out to the "Oh! don't try to be sarcastic!" cried

"You know what I mean. "If I hadn't called down to her it had one of the children's coats hung would have been a good excuse for Mrs. over the taximeter so people would think it was their private auto! They'l never rest now till they spend every cent of that money, instead of putting it in bank. And then some people won-"You know what I mean," replied it's so typical of people who live in der why they are always poor and in Mrs. Jarr. "All the money Mrs. Rangle Harism flats!" debt! They can't stand prosperity, inherited is three hundred dollars. And, "Ah! shouting down to the street that's why!"

"That's just what I was thinking." ed to in Philadelphia for the boss has turned out fine and he slipped me a check for \$50 as a present. We'll put it in bank, eh?"

"Why, certainly," said Mrs. Jarr; but she said it colorlessly. "Of course I do need a lot of things," she added, "and it does seem too bad, living as we do with very little pleasures of any kind that we can't have a little enjoyment, as other people have."

"Suppose we go on a little spree?" suggested Mr. Jarr. dinner at a small hotel and have a good

airs. Jarr. "It's Gertrude's evening out. I though, and I don't feel like getting got dinner. But there's the children to

could blame Mr. Jarr for the extrava-

gance of the deed afterward. If need ba. And then, attiring themselves in their best, the Jarra sailed forth. "It's no use talking," said Mr. Jarr, an hour afterward, as he spread h.s napkin over his knees in the gilded res-

You can get anything you want here if

"It must be fine to be able to do this every night," said Mrs. Jarr.

caught the walters' strike at high tide. They tried four other guided but waiter-

Women Heartbreakers OF BISCOPS BY ALBERT PAYSON TER

No. 5 NINON DE L'ENCLOS Queen of Heartbreakers. N aged French nobleman lay on his deathbed. Beside him knell the loveliest girl in all Europe; his daughter, Ninon de l'Encies With his last breath the dying man gasped: "Daughter, at the end of my days I have only one regret. I regret

that I did not get more fun out of life. Don't make the same mistake I have made. Live so that you will not have the same cause for sorrow." And Ninon took her father's shrewd if not very edifying edvice.

Aiready she had had at least one love affair. As a mere schoolgirl she had won the heart of the youthful Prince de Mareillac. The young couple had eloped, had been pursued by their angry parents, had been caught and brought back home Now, at her father's death, Ninon (whose real name, by the way, was

not "Ninon" but "Anne") found herself rich, and free to follow the dictates

of her own will. She went to Paris. At once she became the most famous beauty of the metropolis. It was at this time that—according to her own statement-a strange adventure befell her. Returning home one evening from a court ball, she was confronted by a mysterious "Man in Black," who warned her that beauty is fleeting and that admiration grows indifferent at the first size of old age. He offered her a phial full of rose-colored liquid, celling her that one drop of it a day in her bath would insure perpetual youth. "You shall see me once again," he added. "Three days before your deeth."
The story sounds absurd to modern ears. But those were the days of support

corcerers and of Satanic bargains. Whether or not Ninon thought she was the troth in circulating this tale, it is certain that every one believed it. indeed, it seemed as though the story had some foundation. For, up to the es ninety, Ninon de l'Enclos retained her dazzling beauty and her aspect of buoyant girihood. In appearance she was plump, a little above the middle height, when dark eyes, a peachblow complexion and a wealth of shining brown hair.

Her hair played its part in a lover's spat. The Count de Fleeque, one of ter sdorers, quarrelled flercely with Ninon and left her. She out off all her we



devotion and sacrifice, de Fiesque rushed back to her, full et listened calmly to his abject apologies and to his renewed love vows. calmly ordered him out of the house. She had used the hair merely as a lure to bring him repentant to her feet that she might have the pleasure of

The Duke of St. Evremonde, one of the foremost nobles in France, late ale seart and fortune before her. Ninon daintily accepted the heart, but told alm she had money enough of her own and wanted no gifts from him or any other man. Whereat St. Evremonde made the quaint historic speech:

"Ninon, you are an honest man!" When she was nearly sixty. Ninon was horrified to find a tiny wrinkle be tween her brows. She hurried to St. Evremonds for consolation in this ten

The grim Cardinal Richelleu, cold and hard as chilled steel to most pe was as wax in Nimon's white hands. And she used her power over him on the side of mercy; to save from death many unfortunates who had fallen und

displeasure. Anne of Austria (Queen of France) was so jealous of beauty and power that she ordered her to retire to a convent. Ninon said no heed to the royal command. And such was her popularity that the Queen dards Years and decades rolled by. The men who had once loved Ninon grew old and died. But she lived and her beauty did not wane. Always there were new suften to take the place of the dead. Then into her life came a tragedy-one of the mos

horrible in history. It cannot be described here. But it broke her health and almost wrecked her mind. Yet at last she railled and was once more the wa Ninon de l'Enclos died in 1709, at the age of ninety; still beautiful, still to

Immediately before her death, according to a story of the period, she wrote in "I have just seen the Man in Black' again!"

The Day's Good Stories

Won the Bet.

"Oh! I hate to spend the money," said
Mrs. Jarr. "It's Gertrude's evening out.
though, and I don't feel like setting
dinner. But there's the children to
think of."

"We'll get old Mrs. Dusenberry to
come over and look after them," said
Mr. Jarr. "Come on; let's have an evening of it!"

Mrs. Jarr held back a little, so she

Won Ine Det.

"It was at a county taren where a next; arrived
commencial traveller was holding footh.

"I'll bet any one f5." he said, that I've
any one father answ of say one in this room."

An old farmer in the beckground shafted his
feet to a warner part of the feeder.
"Ye will, will pe'' he drawled. "Well, I'll
take ye on. I'll bet 210 against your five that
my name'll best journ.
"Hone!" cried the commercial. "I've got the
hordest name in Ma country. It is Stene."
The old man took a pull at his beer, "Mine,"
he said, "is Harder."—10:as.

Lincoln's Potato Cure. VETTERAN Philadelphia soldier, apropos Lincoln's birthday, said at the Unit

Education a Failure.

S ENATOR ROBERT L. OWEN of Otlahoma, whose mother was a Cherokee Indian, attreed up some excitement down Ohlahoma way in one of the first leavenits he ever tried, says the Washington Herald.

The opposing counsel saw fit to call Owen a

Owen got up and addressed himself to the Court

YOUNG men and a maiden were

Sophisticated.

A Mercenary Man.

S PEAKER CANNON, as a benquet, and beam orditerang a political expenses, says the Washington Herski.

"His advocacy of these measures in only half, hearted, anyway," the Speaker eald. "It to a half-hearted as Uncle Ell Baxter's effection for his

wife.

"Uncle Ell hept a crab and cruter emportum is
the village of Doerun. He was rich, eccording to
Doerun standards, and the village goastpe said the
fits wife, a young and pretty woman, had masses
him for his money.

Wus'n resements, and Dack Mi, down the Street of the Market of the Street of the Street of the Street of the Market of the Marke

maintain its own dignity, and as I am amoly able to take care of inyself. I shall take this affair into my own hands."

Then he turned to the harver across the table and remarked to him in a loud voice that he was both a liar and a blackguard, and that, furthermore, he could just take that, and that, and that where the could just take that it would kill thim. Dost believe that I would kill the destard within the could just the could just the could just the destard within the could just the could j